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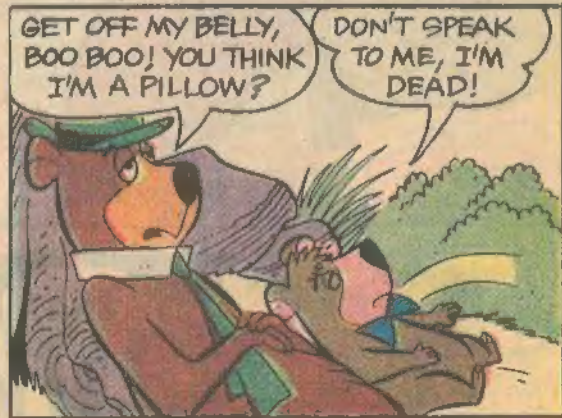


YOGI BEAR

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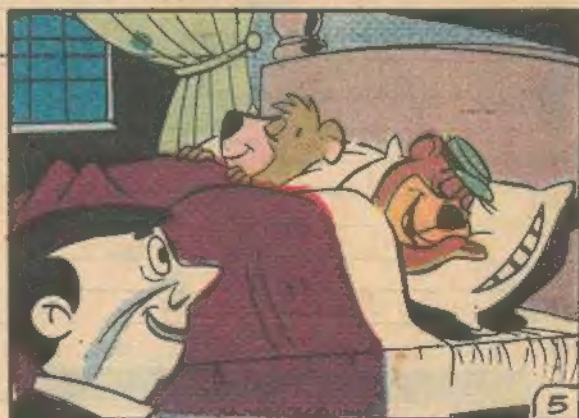
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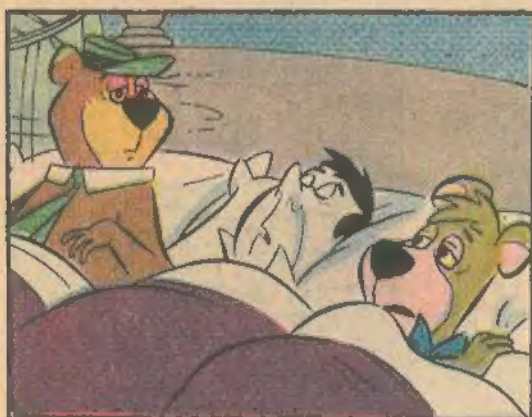
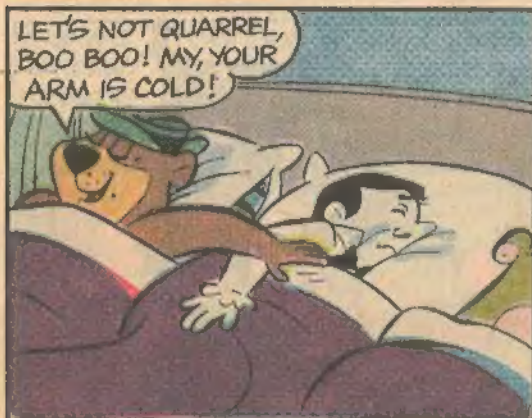
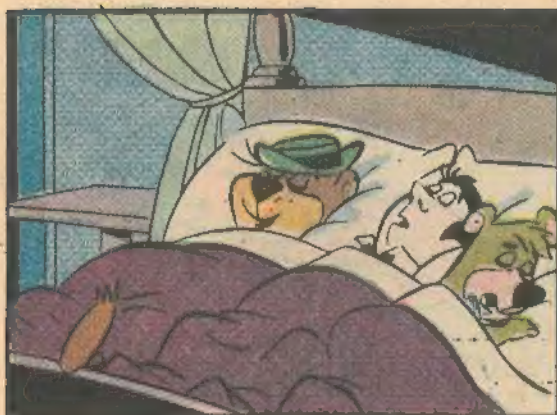


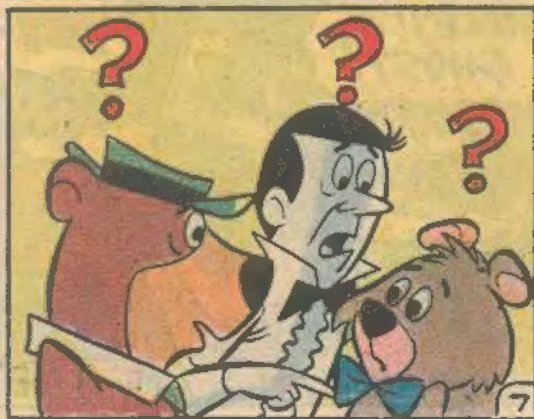
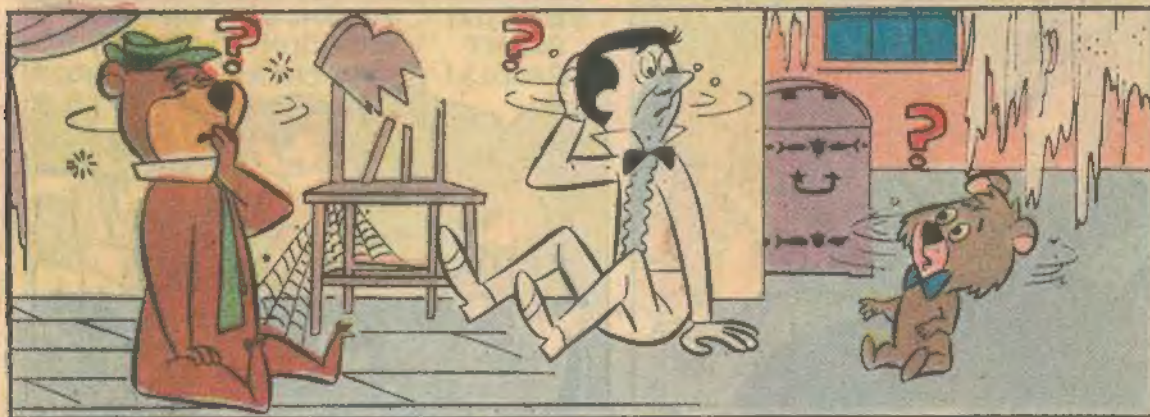


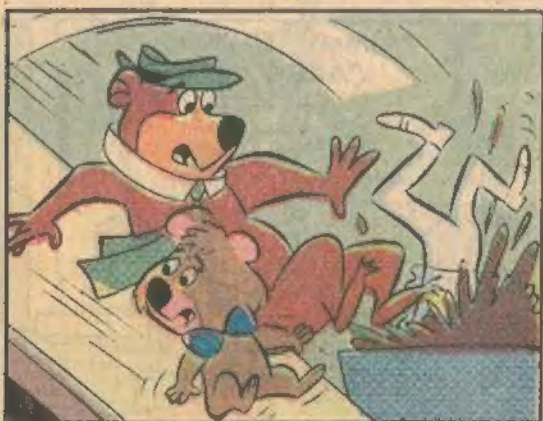


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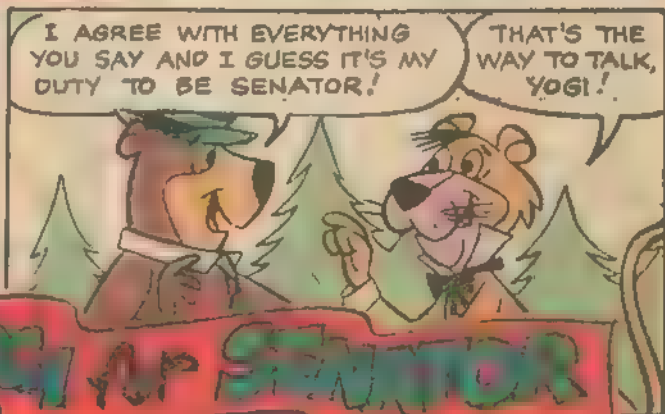
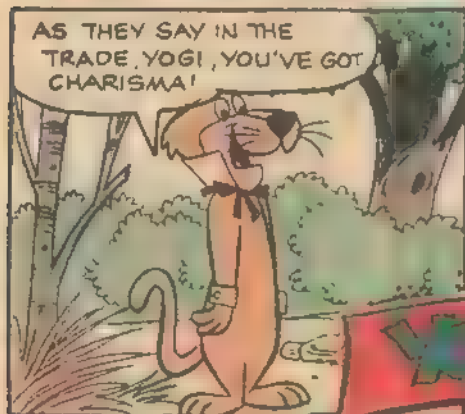
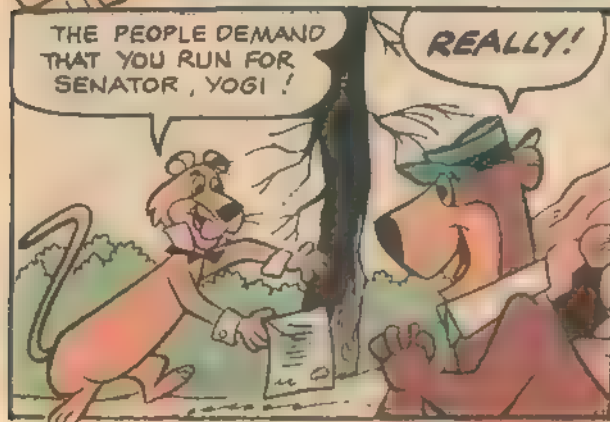
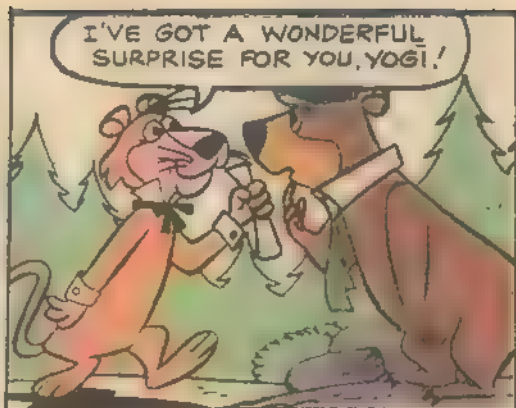
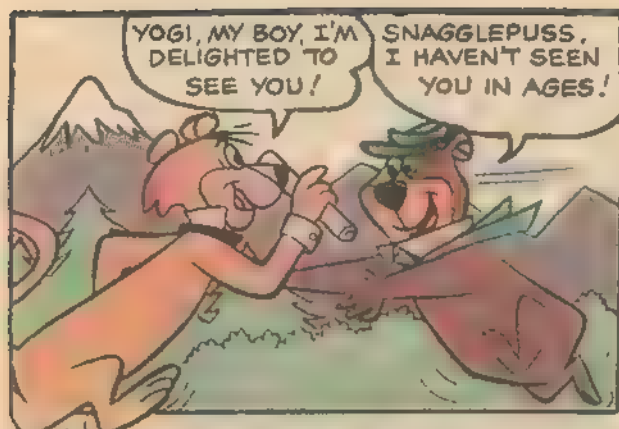




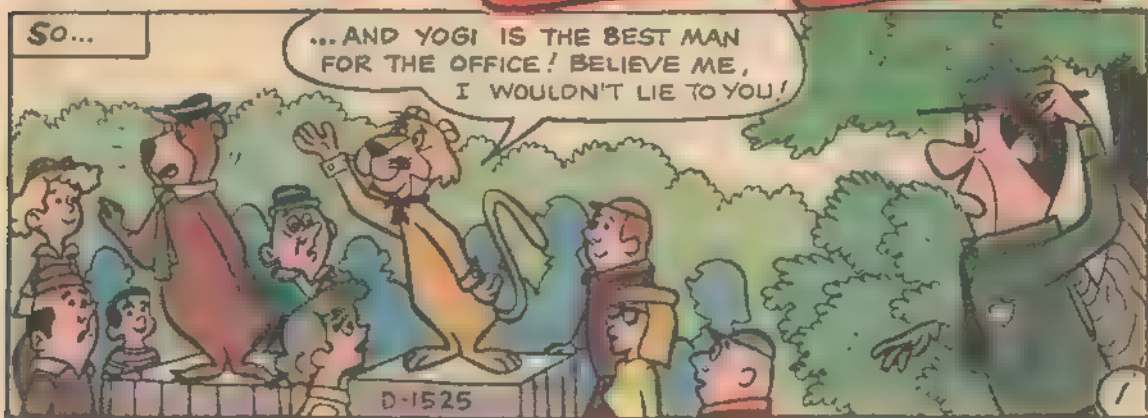


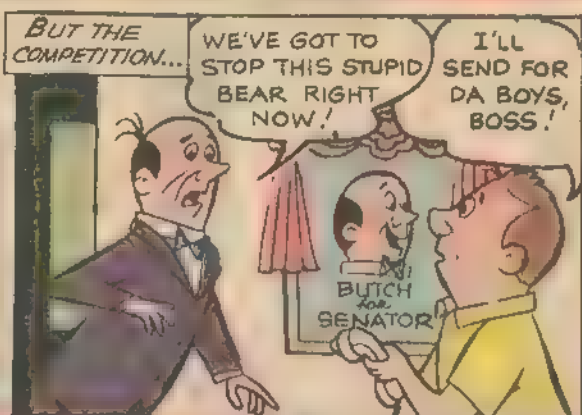
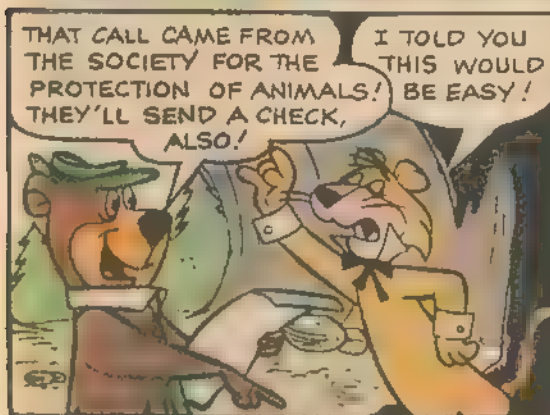
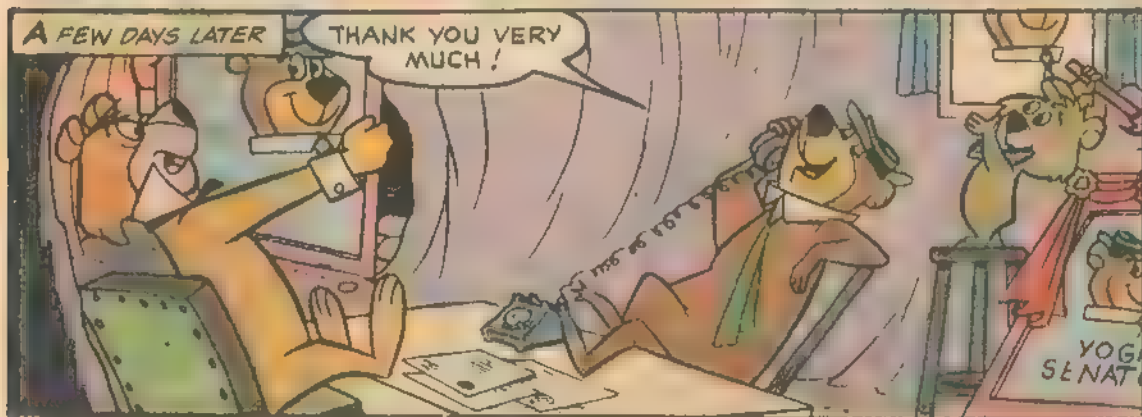
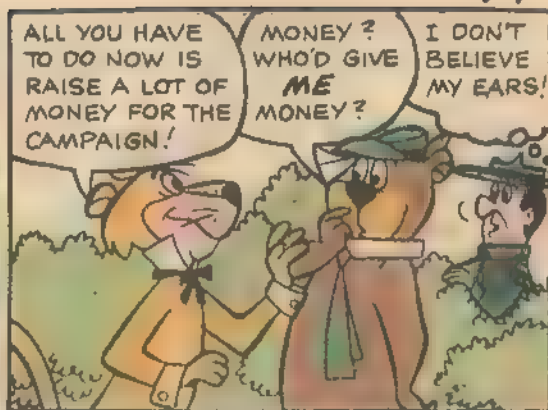
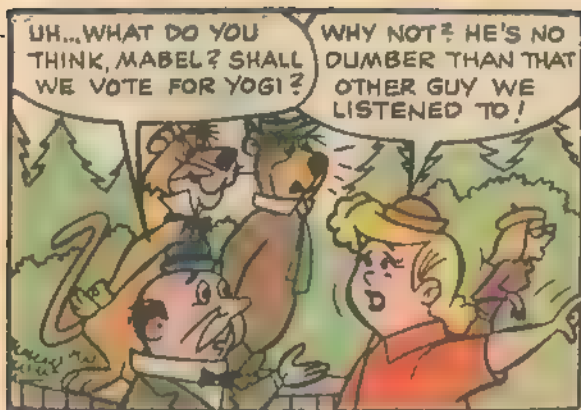


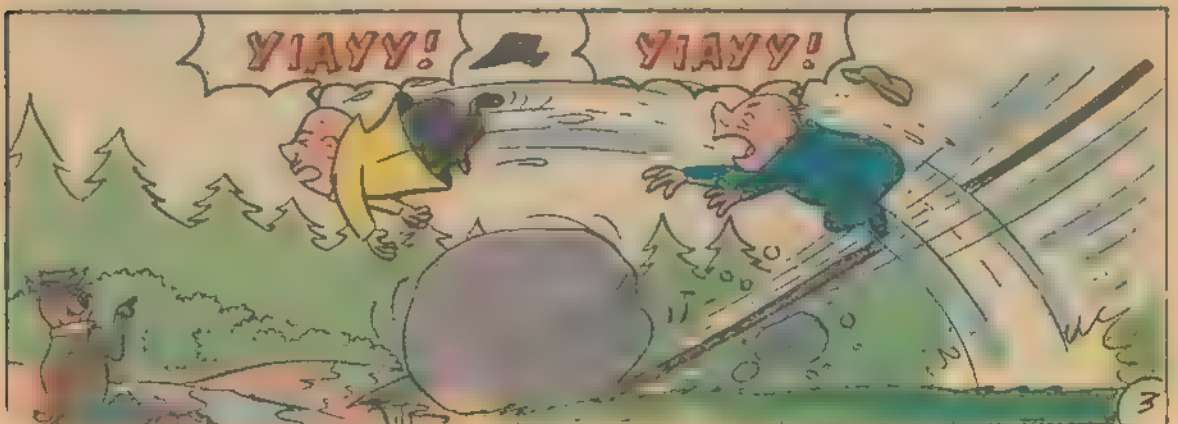
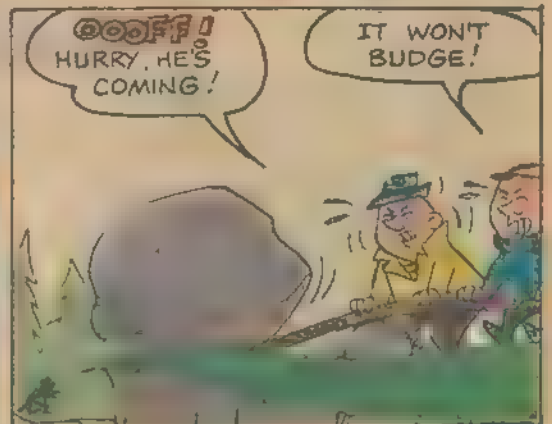
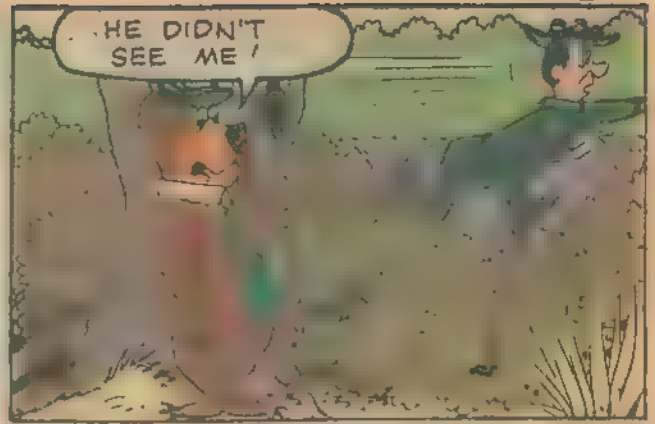
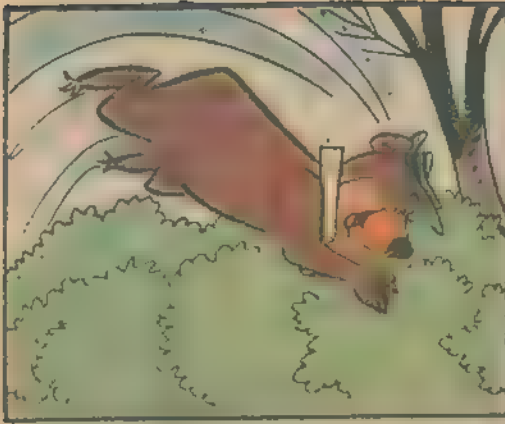


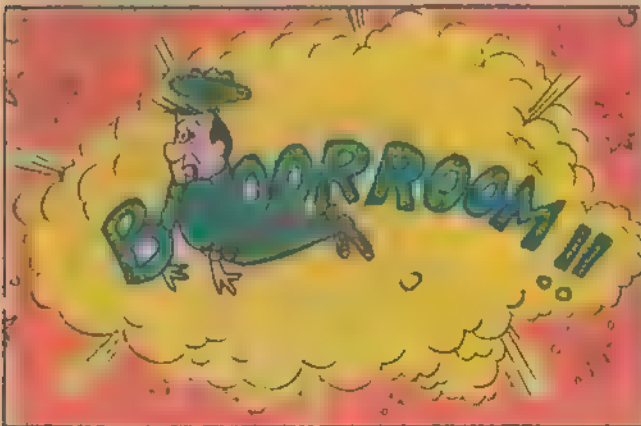
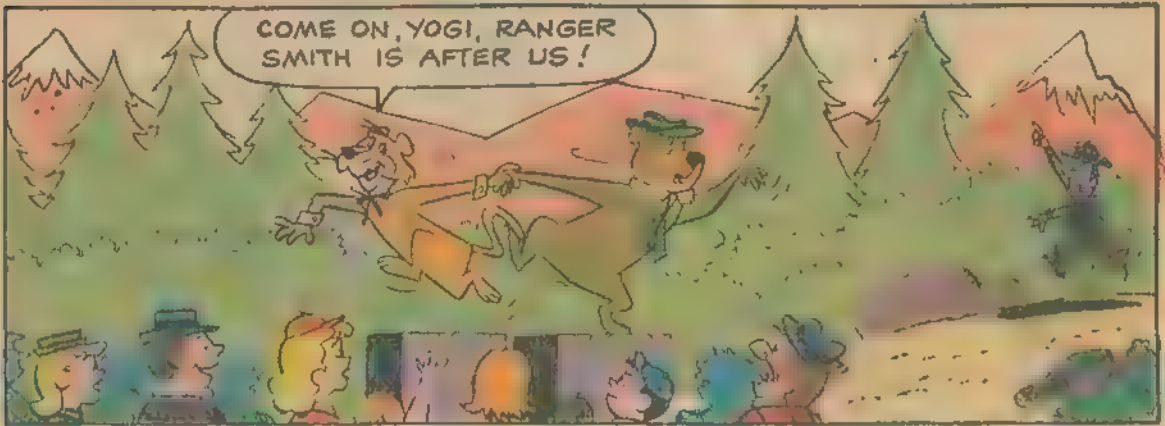
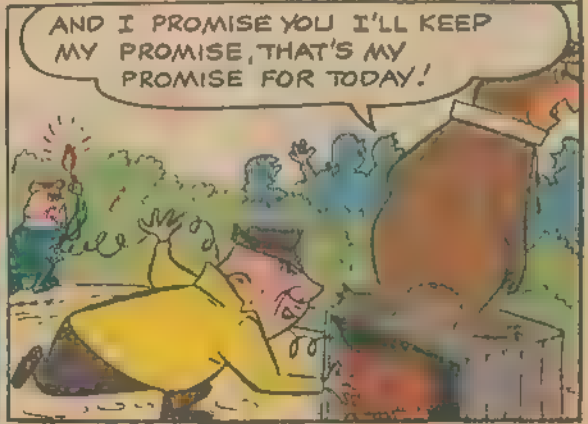
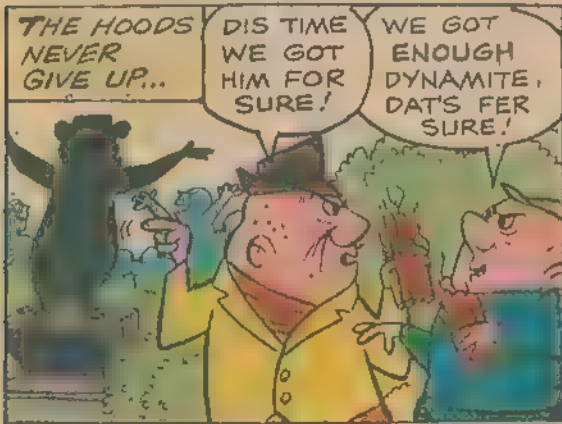
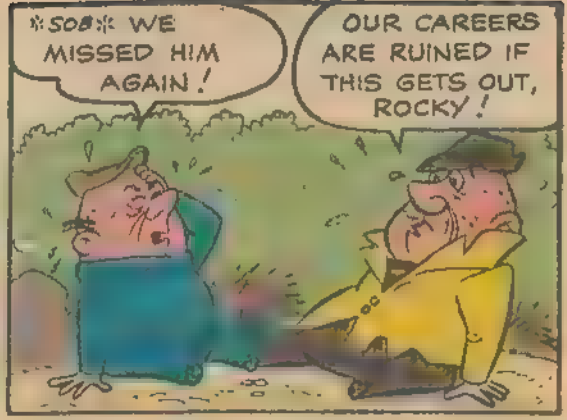


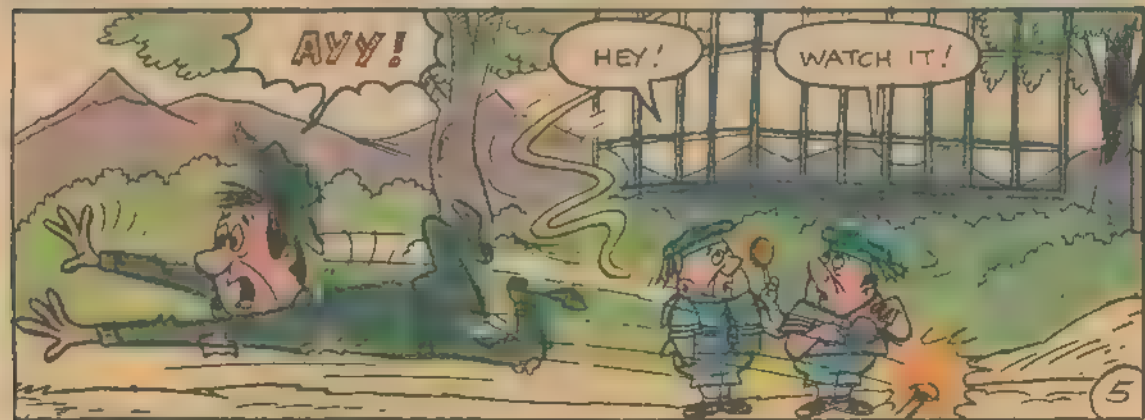
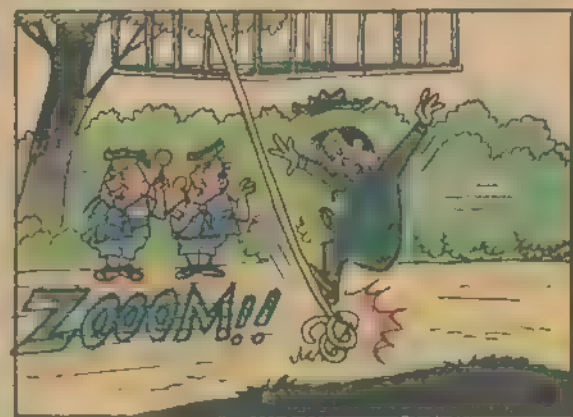
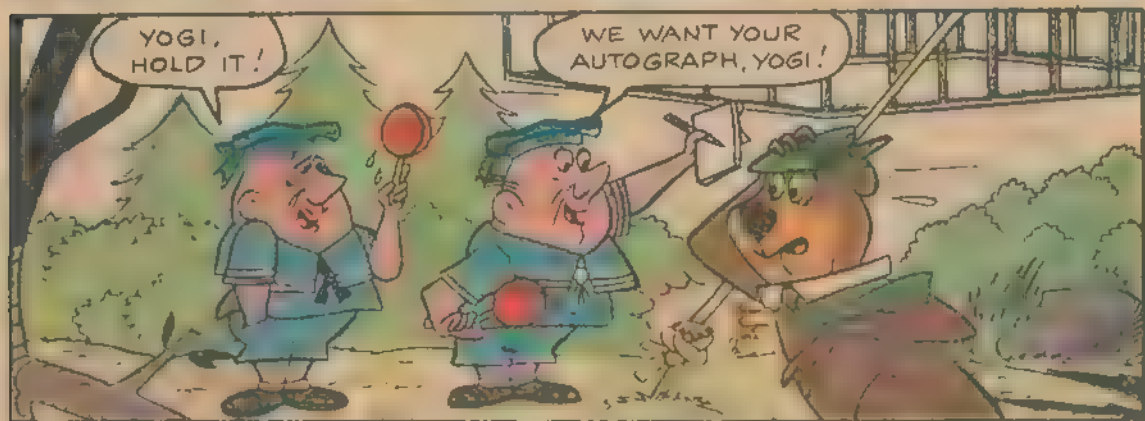
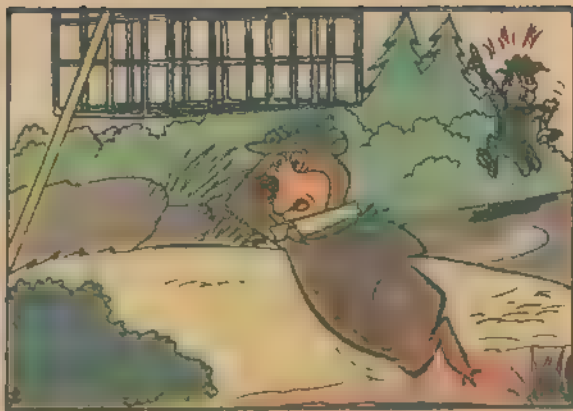
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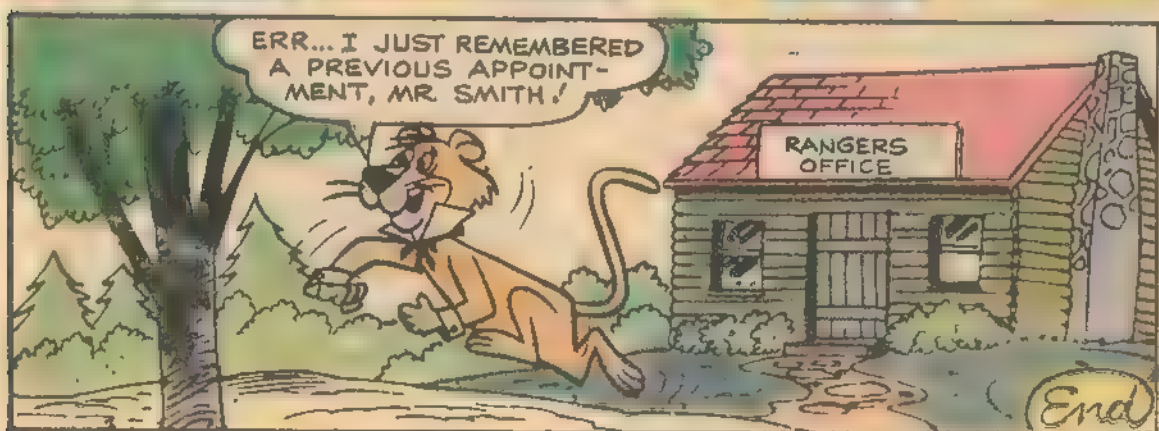
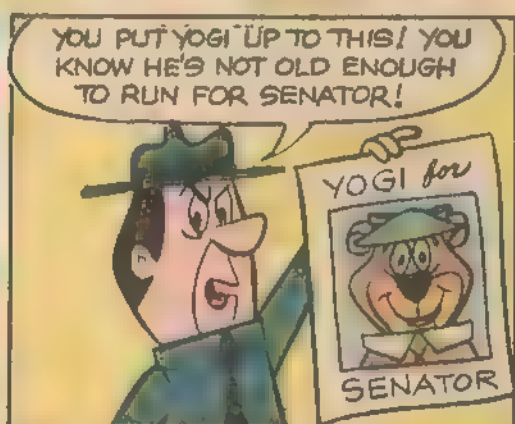
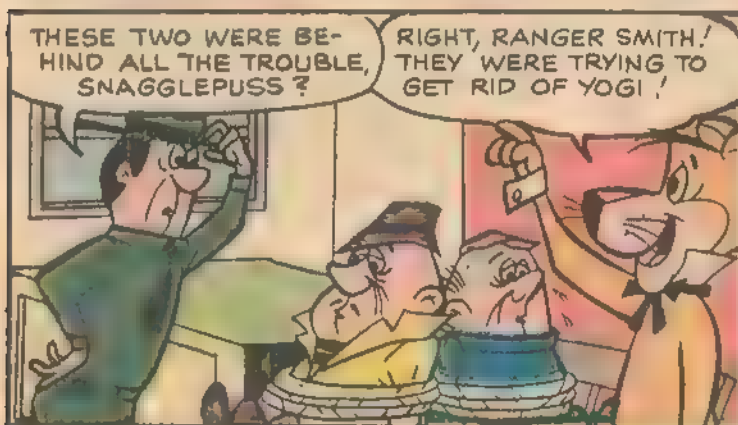
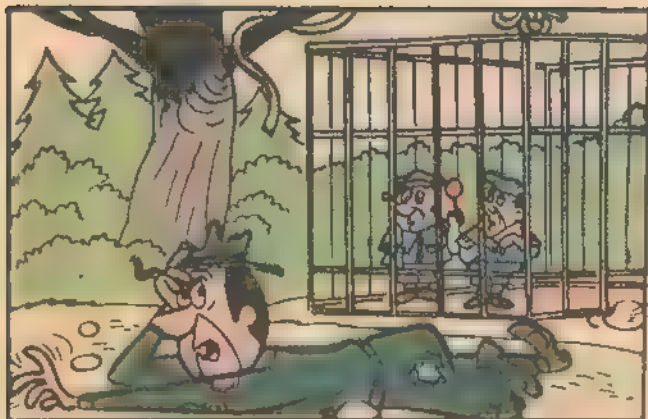












The Gift



Ching Wen did his best to restrain the tears that were forming in his two brown eyes. It was hard to part with the youth he had raised. He did his best to talk slowly and clearly to Shang Wu.

"The time has come for you to go and claim your heritage. Your people await your return. The tyrant, Ming Sao who killed your father and mother now trembles for his life. But to return to your home land you must go through the Valley of the Ghosts. It has been said that for the past three hundred years no man has survived the journey. You are only a youth. But you must do your best to show the Ghosts that you are stronger.

You need four gifts. Here is a package with three of them. In it you have a fresh egg, a lump of precious sugar, and a bird. When the time comes you should know how to use them."

"You said I need four gifts and yet you only give me three," pointed out Shang Wu. "What about the fourth gift?"

"If you are to survive, you will have to discover what it is. And give it to yourself," sighed Ching Wen. "Now on your path to the Valley of the Ghosts. And may my blessings help you."

For three days, the youth climbed the mountain of Yi Fen and then slowly began the descent into the Valley. When he was almost at the bottom, a large white figure stood before him.

"Stop where you are," said an unearthly voice. "None who have entered here have ever left."

"Out of my way," warned Ching Wen. "I must go through your land to regain my own country."

"The only way you can pass is to show that you are stronger than I am," continued the ghost. "My name is Jung Dzai. When I was alive I was a great soldier. See this rock. I take it in my hand and squeeze it. It now looks smaller. Here take it from me. Show me if you are stronger. This is the test of the rocks."

Shang Wu took the rock in his right hand. He looked at it. With his left hand he took the egg from the package and closed his fingers around it.

"So you think you are stronger than I am?" he challenged the ghost. "Whatever liquid is inside this rock I will make it come out as I crush it with my fingers."

And so he easily smashed the egg and the

ghost watched the yolk fall to the ground. He then took up another rock but a much smaller one this time.

"In life things are pleasant and unpleasant. They can be said to be sweet like sugar. Or sour like salt. I crush this rock and it becomes salt."

Saying that he closed his fingers around the rock. When he opened his hand there was only powder in it.

"Go taste it," he told the youth. "It is now salt. What can you do?"

So Shang Wu put some of the powder to his lips. It was indeed salt. He took up from the ground a very small pebble. Then a second and a third. He showed them to the ghost.

"I will crush these little stones and you will have sugar," he said as at the same time he took the lump of sugar from the package. He closed his fingers around that lump of sugar and crushed it. Then he gave the powder to the ghost.

"Taste it. It is sweet because it is sugar. Put it to your lips."

Which the ghost did. Then he picked up a third rock and threw it up to the sky. It went very high and then came down.

"See if you can throw higher than that," said the ghost.

The youth picked up a stone with his right hand. But with his left hand he took the bird from the package. He threw it up. And the bird, now being free, just kept on flying higher and higher. Until it vanished from sight. The ghost laughed. Then he uttered a shrill sound. Hundreds of ghosts soon appeared.

"This youth has used deceit like the others. He does not know about being honest. He thought he was fooling me. Too late he has learned his lesson. Now he must die."

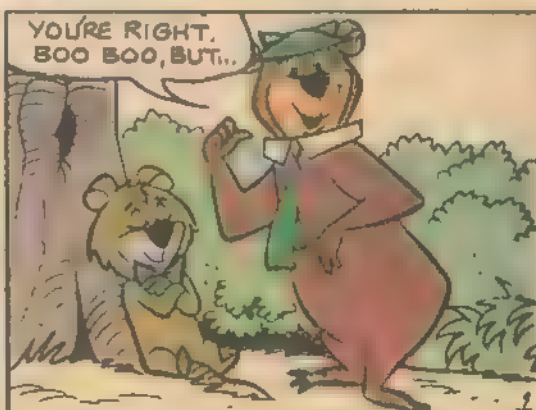
"The lesson is that when we try to fool others, we only fool ourselves," replied Shang Wu. "I will never use deceit again. But there is a fourth gift. I must give it to myself. What is it? Now I know it. I must have courage. The courage to realize that a lot of our fears only exist in the mind. You ghosts are not real. You do not exist. Out of my way!"

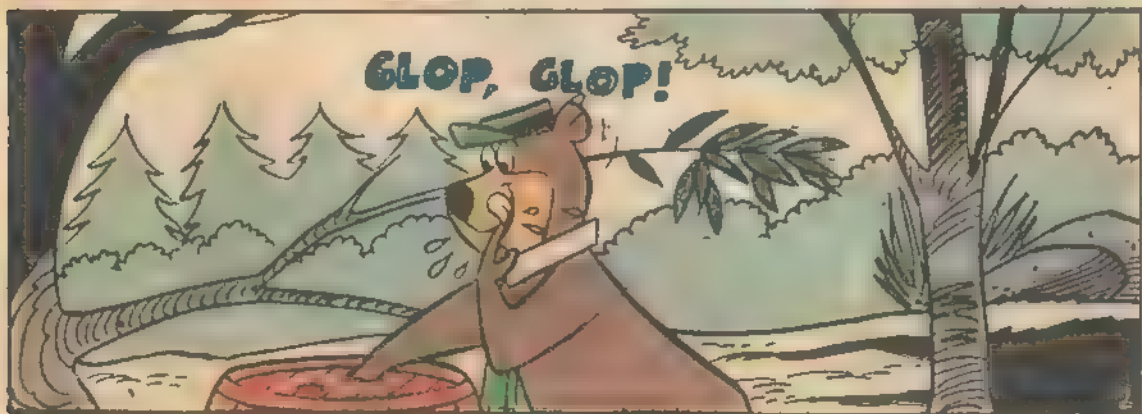
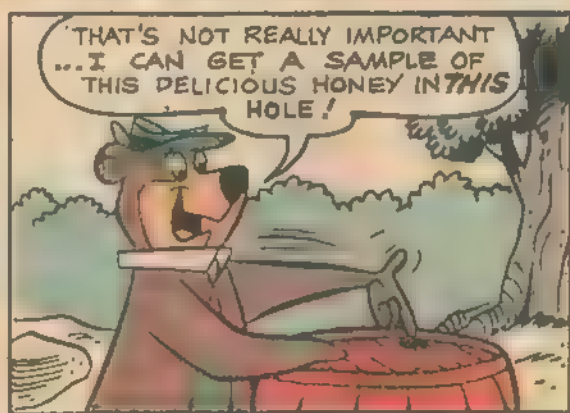
And so they vanished. And a wiser youth continued on his way to regain his own country.

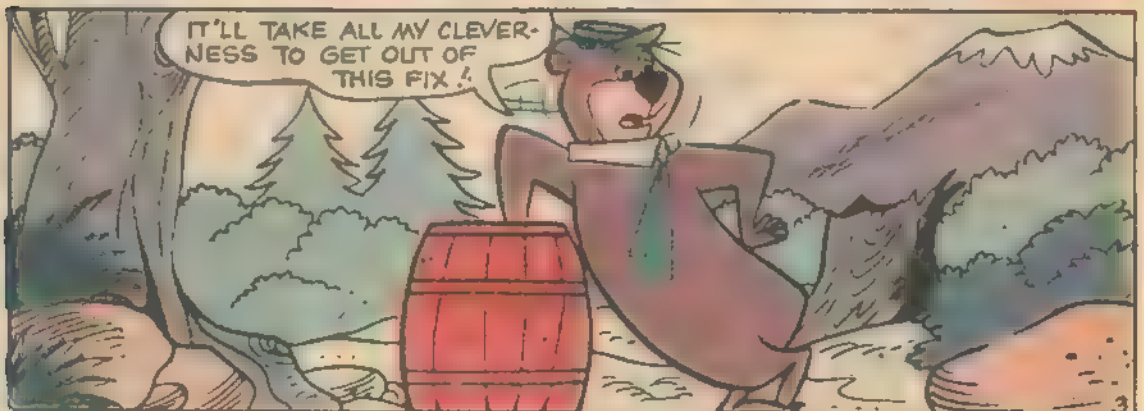
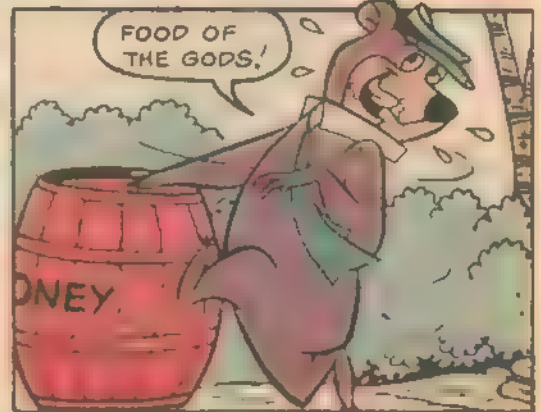
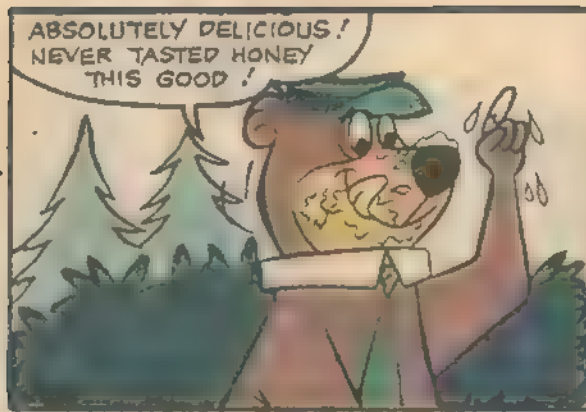
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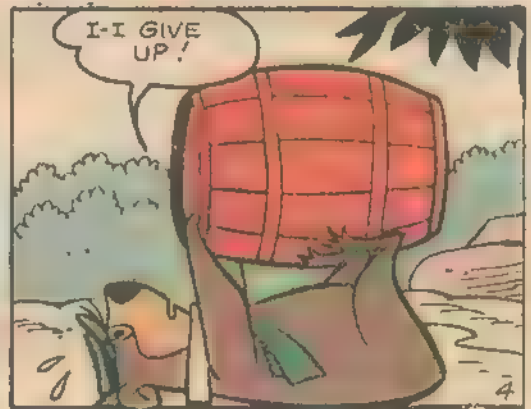
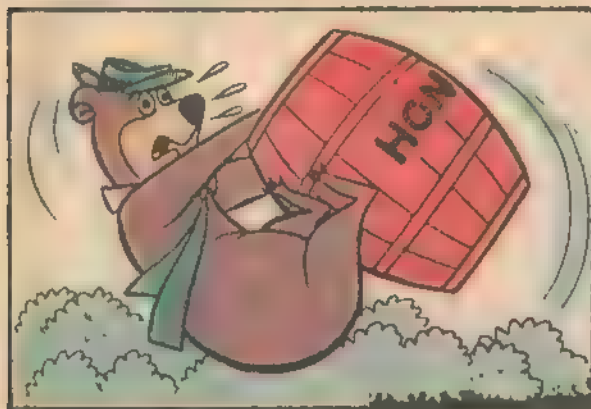
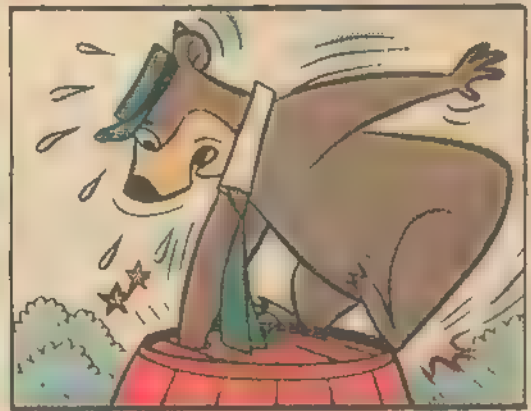
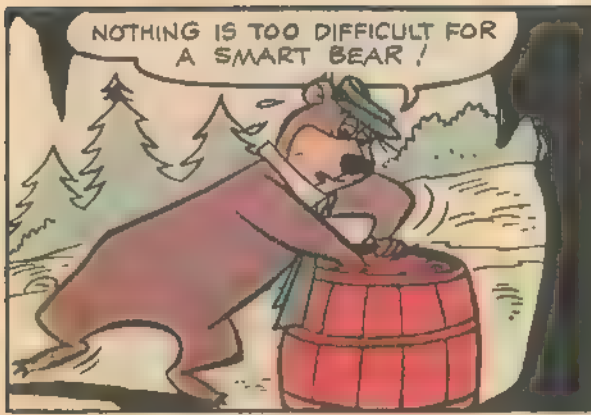
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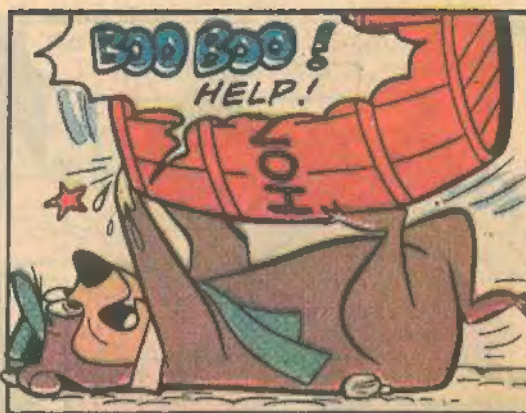
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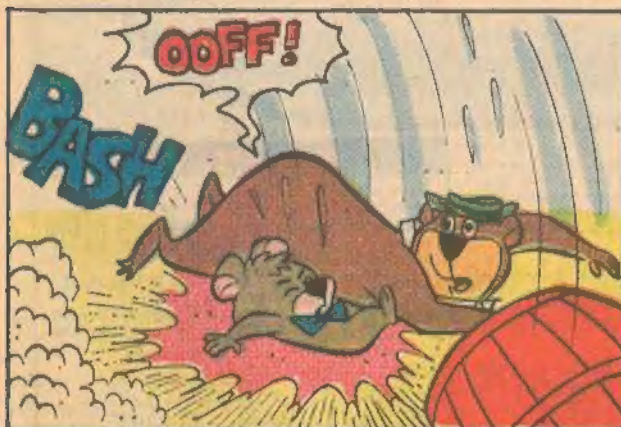












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